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College of Education
University of Toronto

ANADIAN
TIZENSHIP

EMPIRE DAY

FRIDAY
MAY 21st, 1920

ONTARIO
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Printed by Order of
The Legislative Assembly of Ontario

TORONTO
Printed and Published by A. T. WILGRESS, Printer
to the King's Most Excellent Majesty
1920

THE FACULTY OF EDUCATION.
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
307.
WITHDRAWN

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

CANADIAN CITIZENSHIP

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THE KING'S TRIBUTE

HE whom this scroll commemorates was numbered among those who, at the call of King and Country, left all that was dear to them, endured hardness, faced danger, and finally passed out of the sight of men by the path of duty and self-sacrifice, giving up their own lives that others might live in freedom.

Let those who come after see to it that his name be not forgotten.

The above is a reduced reproduction of the memorial scroll sent by the King to the relatives of every man in Great Britain who fell in the Great War.

INTRODUCTION

It cannot be too frequently affirmed that the aim of education is one—one only. Not with the making of accurate mathematicians expert penmen, infallibly correct spellers, informed historians or geographers, are the schools primarily concerned, but with the production of good citizens. Every subject on the curriculum should contribute something toward this aim; and every subject must be well and thoroughly taught, so that it may not fail to do its share; but the true end is citizenship. In the routine of the class-room, amid the multiplicity of thronging daily duties, consciousness of the purpose of education may at times be lost—one may fail "to see the forest for the trees"—and so Empire Day has been designated as the occasion for special inculcation of the lessons that concern the privileges and the responsibilities of Canadian citizenship. In this all-inclusive subject every other study finds its fullest correlation.

Empire Day this year is Friday, May 21st. It is not a holiday—quite the reverse. The teacher is urged to make special preparation for proper observance of the occasion and to plan carefully a suitable programme. In Collegiate Institutes, High Schools, and Continuation Schools, the lessons of the forenoon should be arranged to have, as far as may be possible, a bearing upon present conditions in Great Britain, in Canada, and in Ontario; and special reference should be made, when feasible, to the rights and the duties of the Canadian citizen. The Principal and his staff will know how best to make all the exercises appropriate to the day, and their cordial co-operation to this end is earnestly solicited.

A special function should be arranged for the afternoon. The Principal, members of the staff, parliamentary representatives, members of the judiciary, local clergy, or other prominent citizens, might take part in the day's programme.

In Public Schools the whole day may profitably be devoted to special exercises. Suitable readings from the Scriptures, hymns and patriotic songs, readings or recitations by the pupils, lessons on the geography and the history of the British Empire, a lesson on the development and the significance of the flag—these are suggestions which will occur to the mind of every teacher.

This Booklet is intended to assist the teacher by supplying material that may be found useful. Part of it is written as if addressed to pupils, and such portions might be read aloud in school by the teacher or by some capable pupil. When the celebration of Empire Day is over, this Booklet should be placed in the school library, and the pupils should be encouraged to read it as they may have opportunity.

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EMPIRE DAY, 1920

CANADIAN CITIZENSHIP

SUGGESTED PROGRAMME

(See Introduction)

FIRST SESSION

(9.00 a.m. to 10.30 a.m.)

Scripture reading (Psalm 92, or 90, or 46); the Lord's Prayer; the National Anthem; address—The Visit of the Prince of Wales (see page 7); song—"O Canada", with new stanza by Canon Scott (see page 41); literature, Fourth Reader, page 1.

SECOND SESSION

(10.45 a.m. to 12.00 m.)

Patriotic song; lesson—geography—Changes in the Map of Europe (see page 42); readings by pupils of poems in this Booklet.

THIRD SESSION

(1.30 p.m. to 2.30 p.m.)

Address—The British Empire (see page 20); patriotic song; the Story of our Flag (see *Ontario Teachers' Manual on History*, page 68).

FOURTH SESSION

(2.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m.)

Patriotic song; address—Canada and her Citizens (see page 33); literature, Fourth Reader, page 37; hymn—O God, our Help in Ages Past; National Anthem.

A RECKONING

Ye who would reckon with England—
  Ye who would sweep the seas
Of the flag that Rodney nailed aloft
  And Nelson flung to the breeze—
Count well your ships and your men,
  Count well your horse and your guns,
For they who reckon with England
  Must reckon with England's sons.

Ye who would challenge England—
  Ye who would break the might
Of the little isle in the foggy sea
  And the lion-heart in the fight—
Count well your horse and your swords,
  Weigh well your valour and guns,
For they who ride against England
  Must sabre her million sons.

Ye who would roll to warfare
  Your hordes of peasants and slaves,
To crush the pride of an empire
  And sink her fame in the waves—
Test well your blood and your mettle,
  Count well your troops and your guns,
For they who battle with England
  Must war with a Mother's sons.

—*Theodore Roberts*

THE PRINCE'S VISIT

To the great majority of Canadians, young and old, the most memorable event of the year 1919 will always be the visit to our fair Dominion of the heir-apparent of the British throne, our own beloved Prince of Wales. For he is our own Prince in a very special sense, not because we have chosen him, but because he has adopted us and claims to be our brother-Canadian. In the very first speech which he made at St. John, New Brunswick, in replying to the official address of welcome from the Province, he spoke as follows:

I do not feel that I come to this great Dominion as a stranger, since I have been associated with Dominion troops throughout the war and have made many friends among them. I look forward to seeing them, one and all again, during my comprehensive tour through the Dominion, which will take me from these Maritime Provinces to Quebec and Ontario and thence through the Western Provinces to the Pacific coast. I hope this feeling of mine will be shared by all of you. I want Canada to look on me *as a Canadian* if not actually by birth yet certainly in mind and spirit,—for this, as the eldest son of the ruler of the great British Empire, I can assure you that I am. I value my Canadian friendships deeply, I hope to make many more, and it will always be my earnest endeavour to prove myself true to these friendships and worthy of your trust.

For months in advance we had been looking forward to his coming, having heard from various sources, but especially from our own returned men, of the charming personality of the Prince, who had, with such manly courage and endurance, shared with them the dangers and trials of the protracted warfare of four years. A great part of that time he had been attached, under the name of "Captain Windsor," to the Canadian Headquarters staff,

where he became a prime favourite with both officers and men on account of his frank and open disposition, his democratic friendliness, and his absolute lack of all "side." A young man of his spirit and inclinations could not remain idle at home, though a king's son. In spite of the opposition of Lord Kitchener, he succeeded at last in being sent to the front, at first with the humble commission of sub-lieutenant. His preliminary training as a junior officer in his regiment, the Guards, was the same rigid course that all must take; and he freely confessed that he found the work hard. But he went through these ordinary duties of the ordinary private's training with the same cheerful plodding spirit that had characterized him as a student at Oxford, where he had worn the ordinary gown, attended the ordinary lectures, and shared in the ordinary sports and diversions of the Oxford student. Nor did he come through the war unscathed; for, while doing service as a messenger, he was slightly wounded in the arm by a flying shell-splinter some miles back of the firing line. He did good service, also, on the Italian front, with the staff of the British forces. His greatest disappointment was his rejection as a candidate for the flying service.

Time and again when the Prince was with the Canadian forces, he expressed the wish that he might visit Canada at the close of the war, a desire that was heartily reciprocated by the Canadian people as a whole. What more fitting celebration of the return of peace could have been imagined than the triumphant tour of the Prince, whose winning smile and gracious manner not only sent sunshine into the hearts of all who actually saw him or who simply read of his acts and speeches, but also stirred up such an enthusiasm of loyalty as amazed and gratified the English officers who accompanied him on the tour. Everywhere, from the bleak coasts of Newfoundland, through the cities

and towns of the intervening Provinces, to the distant shores of Vancouver Island, there was one mighty chorus of welcome and acclamation. No visitor to the Dominion, not even his grandfather, who came as Prince of Wales in 1860, or his father as Duke of Cornwall and York in 1901, ever received such a royal welcome as did the "Prince of Smiles."

The tour of the Dominion lasted for ninety-one days, and was followed by a short visit to the United States, before the good ship *Renown* bore him back to the island home and the home folk who were beginning to long for his return. Space will not permit us to tell of the tour in detail. Suffice it to say that he visited the capital of every Province as well as its chief towns and cities, and was the busiest man in each place during his stay there. For the Prince has lived up to the motto "I serve," which appears on his ancestral coat-of-arms, and which was won by the Black Prince from his opponent on the field of the Battle of Crecy. Service was his duty, and, to judge by the spirit he displayed in its performance, was also his delight. Never did any young man go through such an endless series of official duties, functions, and ceremonies with the cheerful, patient, ever-smiling countenance shown by our Prince. Think of his record on the day of his arrival in the city of Toronto! After a night spent in a railway train—and under the best of circumstances that is not the most restful—he was the recipient of thirty-one addresses from thirty-one societies, municipalities, or associations; made ten different speeches; inspected five squads of soldiers or guards of honour; travelled ten miles through the crowded city streets in a slow motor car; went six miles on the lake in motor launch and sail-boat; saluted at least three thousand times, and shook hands with over three thousand people; inspected the Boy Scouts; opened the

National Exhibition; and wound up by attending a garden party at the Royal Canadian Yacht Club in the afternoon and a State dinner at Government House in the evening. Yet some people think that a Prince does not do any work! Is it any wonder that, after three such strenuous days in Toronto, the Prince was compelled to cancel several engagements, and that his right arm was out of service for some time?

What is it in this Prince of the royal blood that has caused him to be regarded with such a wealth of affection by the citizens of every class throughout our whole country? What is the secret of the immense popularity that he enjoys, of the enthusiasm which showed itself in the unrestrained exuberance of spirit that led the crowds in the streets of St. John's, Newfoundland, to run for blocks beside his carriage, and the people living near the stations on his route to stay up all night on the mere chance of seeing him as he passed through?

His personal appearance is most prepossessing. A young fellow of twenty-five years of age, with a good pair of shoulders and a slender but well developed figure, a frank boyish face, fair English complexion, and bright golden hair. His eyes are a deep blue, with a wistful sort of tenderness in them that looks you straight in the face with the suggestion of a desire to make friends with you and to keep your features in his memory. Observant eyes they are, too, and always on the watch to help their master to do service. Witness the occasion at the City Hall in Toronto, when a crippled soldier, who had just shaken hands with him, dropped his cap on the floor and was embarrassed in his attempt to pick it up. In a moment the Prince had bent over, picked it up, and restored it to its owner. When passing through the streets of North Bay, his quick eye caught sight of a baby holding out a bunch of

sweetheart roses to him. At once he stopped the automobile to accept them as a tribute of loyalty from the proud mother of the child, born, as the mother informed him, on Armistice Day.

There is infinite charm in his unaffected demeanour and in his attitude toward every class and age. To Canadians he seemed to be the very embodiment of the ideal of our own Canadian youth that was ready to sacrifice life and all life meant for the service of the Empire. Courage, courtesy, self-sacrifice, modesty, kindliness to children and the aged—all the qualities which distinguished the Knights of the Round Table seem to be incarnated in the most romantic princely character of our day. Thinking of him, one seems to realize something of the passion of loyalty and devotion which animated the followers of Bonnie Prince Charlie and caused his memory to be cherished in Scotland long after his cause was lost.

The Prince is essentially modest, even to shyness. In all his addresses he belittled any service that he had performed during the war and accepted all eulogy and praise as a tribute to his father, the King, and to the British people. He always led in the cheers for the King and told how delighted his father would be to hear how the people had manifested their loyalty. In many of his speeches, he referred in terms of loving affection to his mother, Queen Mary, and seemed happy to deliver the messages and letters to many prominent ladies whom the Queen thus honoured for their work during the war. Formal functions and receptions were very evidently much less prized by him than the little informal gatherings and receptions. He is never happier than with young people, and his friendships are not restricted to persons of rank. Many private soldiers were heartily greeted as old friends. It is his utter lack of ceremoniousness that endears him to the common folk,

whom God must love best, as has been said, for He made so many of them.

In his speech at an official luncheon given by the directors of the National Exhibition, he spoke with a freedom and an ease that was charming in its simplicity and sincerity.

This is the first opportunity I have had of really saying how pleased I am to be in Toronto *at last.* I say *at last,* because when I was with the Canadian Corps on the Western front, I heard a good deal about Toronto from my fellow-officers and from my friends of the other ranks. I know that there are no finer soldiers nor better friends than those I met with in the Corps. I have already seen many familiar faces to-day. I am looking forward to making more friends and seeing more familiar faces again. I feel that I ought to talk about the Exhibition and that it is rather rude to put myself first. But I have been so closely associated with the men and women of Canada that I can't feel that I come here as a stranger. I feel that I come here as a Canadian. I have already said this several times before, but I feel it so strongly that I cannot help saying it again. I want to tell you of an incident which pleased me very greatly and which happened last night. I got out at a small station at Outremont, where a number of people had gathered to extend me a welcome. A woman came up and shook hands and said, 'My husband met you at the front.' That sentiment sums up absolutely what I consider is my present link with Canada. It is with great pleasure that I am able to satisfy a long-felt desire to strengthen that link and to meet with the kith and kin of the splendid men that I met on active service.

The link has been so tightened that it can never be severed. The ''Prince of All Democrats," as one enthusiastic Canadian soldier called him in Windsor, Ontario, has made secure his hold on the affections of the Canadian people by actions which are worthy of his words. Everywhere he went, he sought out his old comrades-in-arms, displaying a most amazing memory for names, faces, and

circumstances; recalling incidents and conversations; visiting sick and wounded; distributing medals and honours to soldiers or their relatives; never allowing anything to escape his attention; paying tribute to valour and endurance; speaking comfort to sorrowing wives or parents; returning salutes of lads in khaki or in naval uniform; insisting on meeting, as he said, "the people who did the dirty work of the war." "I want to shake hands with the people in rags and tatters and the brave men and women whose self-sacrifice saved the British Empire. Let them crowd in! Tell the police not to keep them back. I want to shake hands with them all."

In his public speaking he showed at first a nervous shyness that led him perhaps to read his speeches. Later, he confined himself to notes, and, on the occasion of his last and most important speeches, as for example, to the huge audience at Massey Hall on November 4th, 1919, he spoke at great length with scarcely a note. His voice was clear and well modulated, and his diction pure and forceful. He seemed to lose all consciousness of self and spoke with no hesitation. His speeches were always gracious and tactful, nor were they lacking in expression of statesman-like thoughts. He seemed to know instinctively when to speak seriously and when to jest in a lighter vein. In no speech did he commit any indiscretion or call down the slightest adverse criticism in the press. Is it to be wondered at that the King, in proposing the health of the Prince of Wales at a dinner in Buckingham Palace in honour of his return, said, addressing him as "My dear son":

I wish to say how entirely satisfied I am with the way in which you have carried out these two very important missions which I entrusted to you. Although your staff has been of the greatest help to you, I feel that the success has been mostly due to yourself. For you have played up from the beginning to the

end; you have shown the highest sense of duty; your speeches have been excellent; and your own personal charm and your smile have won all hearts. Both your Mother and I are very proud of you.

The tact that he showed on many occasions was noteworthy. In replying to the official welcome of the Province of Quebec, he spoke in French, complimenting the people on their loyalty to the British Crown and institutions, on the valour of the French-Canadian soldier, on the wisdom of the statesmen of that Province who had worked for the Confederation of Canada. In Toronto he delighted the Welshmen by using Welsh, as he acknowledged the honour shown to him as Prince of Wales. In none of his addresses did he arouse controversy or cause the wounding of the feelings of any of his hearers. He was adopted into the Mohawk tribe of Indians in Ontario and the Stony tribe of Alberta, receiving the name of "Chief Morning Star."

What will be the results of his visit we cannot quite foretell; but we know that a general restlessness was noticeably stilled by the outburst of loyal affection to British institutions as personified in the Prince. We look for a better feeling of unity and mutual respect among our Provinces, a strengthening of the bonds uniting us to the Mother Country, and a better understanding by the people of the British Isles of the ideals and strivings of the Canadian nation.

For we are no longer a colony but a nation. The Prince himself has told us: "You have already proved yourselves a nation in the terrible ordeal of war, for you have played your part as such, not only in the struggle itself, but in the long negotiations that have ended in the Peace of Versailles. A splendid future awaits you, as a great self-governing nation, with British institutions, British ideals, and undiminished loyalty to the British Commonwealth and Crown."

In an editorial of December 26th, 1919, the *London Times,* commenting on the Prince's speech at the Guildhall on his return, spoke as follows:

The principle of equality of nationhood within the British Empire was slowly attaining recognition before the war—superseding that other conception of the Empire as a "Mother Country" with a number of daughter states. The war revealed it as the bond which holds the Empire together—a bond so intangible that it seems negligible to foreign observers, yet potent as no other bond could be. We doubt, as we have said often since the Armistice, whether the principle of Dominion equality with Great Britain is yet thoroughly understood here. The Prince last week warned Great Britain against failure to understand it. 'The people in the old country must understand that the patriotism of the Dominions is national patriotism, and not mere loyalty to Great Britain. It is loyalty to their British institutions; it is loyalty to the world-wide British system of life and government; and it is, above all, loyalty to the British Empire, of which Great Britain, like the Dominions, is only one part." No more simple yet complete definition of the tie which effectually unites the Empire has been uttered in public, and it will remain as the most signal proof of the Prince's gift for putting into words what he has learnt during his tour. He did well, too, to approach with frankness and simplicity the position of the Throne within the Empire. The King and his House are the symbol of Imperial unity. "The King, as constitutional Sovereign of the Empire, occupies exactly the same place in Canada, and in the whole British Empire, as he does in Great Britain; and his House, though originally founded in Great Britain, belongs equally to all the other nations of the commonwealth."

Ideals greatly embodied have a unique fascination for ardent minds. Beyond doubt, the reality of the beliefs, the sense of loyalty, and the conviction of duty which inspire the peoples of the Empire, have captivated the imagination of the Prince. Upon the rights of the Dominions he insists with ardour. He begs that they should be more vividly realized in Great Britain. But he rises to an even more lofty conception, seeing the whole Empire as entrusted with a duty to humanity. That duty, if the British peoples are to be true to their greatness, the Empire will not desire to evade.

EDWARD P.

There was an Edward, Prince of long ago,
The favourite of my childhood; I wore thin
The parchment of the well-loved little book
I found his story in.

I fashioned such an image for myself
To make a girl's Romance, and so I kept
A hundred happy trysts with him in years
While womanhood yet slept.

I knew his features almost, and the garb
Of stately splendour that he always wore;
His ceremonies were familiar things
Built from my Fancy's store.

Then, yesterday, wedged in a modern crowd
I saw him, and the years all fell away.
They say his clothes were gray like other men's,
But what is that to me, who saw the face,
The shining hair of gold, the glowing youth,
The storied charm, the grace.

The magic vision strangely came to be
A living presence. So my dream's endeavour
Found there embodiment and gave me back
Girlhood—to keep forever!

—*Edna Mead*
(*In the New York Times*)

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

(Massey Hall, Toronto, November 4th, 1919)

I have seen the country round the shores of your great lake, which was the scene of the fighting a century ago which saved British North America for the Empire, and I was thrilled to think of the splendid fight which your ancestors of those days put up.

* * * * * * * * *

The welfare of the whole Empire is, after all, the big question for all of us, and it has taken a new shape since the War. Because of their whole-hearted participation in the great struggle, the Dominions have entered the partnership of nations by becoming signatories of the Peace Treaty and members of the Assembly in the League of Nations. The old idea of an empire handed down from the traditions of Greece and Rome was that of a mother country surrounded by daughter states which owed allegiance to the mother country. But the British Empire has long left that obsolete idea behind and appears before us in a very different and far grander form. It appears before us as a single State composed of many nations of different origins and different languages, which give their allegiance, not to the mother country, but to a great common system of life and government.

The Dominions are, therefore, no longer colonies; they are sister nations of the British nation. They played a part in the War fully proportionate to their size, and their international importance will steadily increase. Yet they

all desire to remain within the Empire, whose unity is shown by common allegiance to the King. That is the reason why, if I may be personal for a moment, I do not regard myself as belonging primarily to Great Britain and only in a lesser way to Canada and the other Dominions. On the contrary, I regard myself as belonging to Great Britain and to Canada in exactly the same way.

* * * * * * * * *

My first visit to the Great Dominion has made me understand more fully than ever what a great privilege and what a great responsibility that confers upon me, and I value these welcomes all the more highly because they have come from the Canadian nation as a whole, from all sections of the community, whatever their race, whatever their party, whatever their education. I ask myself what does that mean? It means, I think, that the Throne stands for a heritage of common aims and ideals, shared equally by all sections, all parties, and all nations within the British Commonwealth.

THE PASSING OF THE KINGS

"The day of Kings is past?" How may that be?
There is a little Island in the sea,
That is itself a world.
Behold how young and old make holiday,
With myriad flags unfurled.
For soon the people's King will pass this way.
Ah, see him now! His eye is sad, his head
Is bowed with sorrow for his loyal dead.
A King, you say? Aye, every inch a King!
But first a man, a British gentleman,
Who rested not upon his kingly fame,
But PLAYED THE GAME!
Those blinded boys whose cheers so wildly ring,
Have felt his kindly touch on beds of pain,
When endless night began,
Their dearest wish to grasp that hand again.
Hark how the people sing, "God save the King!"
The King has passed, but still the echoing sky
Flings back a hundred times the joyful cry:
"God save the King!" "God save the King!"

—*Vilda Sauvage Owens*
(*In the New York Herald*)

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

The story of the growth of the British Empire is the most entrancing romance of history. In less than three centuries the little islands which form its nucleus have colonized or acquired by conquest one quarter of the land area of the globe. The earth is girdled with lands which owe allegiance to the King-Emperor, so that it is no idle boast to say that the sun never sets upon his possessions.

In the same time the tiny navy which mastered the huge Armada has grown to be the most powerful in the world. Britain's merchant marine, fewer in number and less in tonnage than that of Spain or of Holland in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, developed with such rapidity that at the outbreak of the Great War it comprised more than one third of the shipping of the world. Even to-day, after suffering losses aggregating millions of tons through the German submarine campaigns, it remains unrivalled in size and in efficiency. No wonder that Britishers the world over cannot think of the Empire without feeling a surge of enthusiasm and a fervent glow of patriotism! No people have a more real and a more solemn right to their pride.

The heroes of the past, who won for Britain a world-wide Empire and an undisputed maritime supremacy, have bequeathed to us a noble tradition of self-sacrifice, courage, and devotion, unequalled in the annals of the world. The name of any country over which now flies the Union Jack recalls at once the name of some great Britisher. Canada and Wolfe, the gallant warrior who led his troops to victory on the Plains of Abraham, cheerfully laying his own life upon the altar of his country; India and Clive,

the poor clerk whose skill and daring gave an English company of traders the sovereignty of Bengal and began the wonderful career of conquest which eventually added the whole Indian peninsula to the British Crown; Australia and Cook, the seaman who first raised the British flag beneath the Southern Cross; Africa and Livingstone, the missionary-explorer, who, with Stanley, opened up the vast central areas of the Dark Continent; Egypt and Kitchener, the great organizer of victory; South Africa and Roberts, the soldier whose kindly simplicity endeared him to the army and to the people. These are but a few of those whose names stand high on the long roll of Empire-builders. On the sea, Hawke, Howe, Jervis, Duncan, Nelson, and a score of others no less famous piloted British fleets to victory and left behind them traditions of skilful seamanship, of bulldog tenacity, of audacious courage, which still inspire our navy. From the time that Cromwell began the colonial empire of Britain by the acquisition of Jamaica until to-day, the story of Empire is the story of intrepid adventurers, of valiant soldiers, and of peerless seamen.

It is one thing, however, to win an Empire, and another to hold it. Spain won a vast empire in South America; to-day not a vestige of it remains. Tyranny and misgovernment brought their inevitable results; rebellion and revolt freed most of the Spanish colonies. The freeing of Cuba and the Philippines from Spanish misrule by the United States put the finishing touches to the disintegration of the Spanish overseas Empire.

British colonial policy proved much wiser. As soon as the colonies were ready for self-government, they received it. Britain believed that the stability of the whole Empire depended upon the contented freedom of the constituent parts. The aim of British Imperialism has not been the

extension of the authority of the Government in London over the vast areas of the Empire, but rather the diffusion of British ideals of political freedom, religious tolerance, and impartial justice. The colonies which were peopled mainly by Anglo-Saxons were put upon their own feet as soon as they could stand alone. Canada was federated and became entirely autonomous in 1873; Australia in 1900. The South African Union was formed after the Boer War, and the great majority of the men who had fought Britain so stubbornly became loyal and contented British citizens. The populations of India and Egypt have not yet reached the stage at which self-government is feasible; but just British administrations are giving their peoples the opportunity to develop. The whole aim of British colonial policy is the gradual development, without coercion, of independent nations under the aegis of the Mother Country.

Until 1914, no great test had come to try the strength of the loose fabric of the Empire. Germany, unable to understand aught but government by force, believed that the Empire lacked the solidarity of purpose which alone could hold together its widely separated units under the strain and stress of war. But British policy was fully vindicated by the amazing response which the whole Empire made in the hour of danger. That response is a landmark in British history, a sign and symbol for all time to come of the inherent unity of the British nations. During the war, Canada placed 628,964 men under arms; and their exploits on the shell-torn fields of France won the hearty admiration of the world. Australia's enlistments totalled 416,809; New Zealand's, 220,099; South Africa's, 136,070. The colonial troops ranked second to none in valour and efficiency; the colonial populations yielded to none in their proud determination to fight without flinching until victory was won. India startled

the world by her fervent protestations of loyalty and amazing offers of aid to the King-Emperor. She contributed 1,401,350 men to help fight the Empire's battles. The conquered Turk bears witness to the prowess of the hosts of warriors that poured upon him from the states and principalities of India. The whole Empire, including the Mother Country, placed over 10,000,000 men in arms on sea and land, fought campaigns on a dozen fronts, and won complete and glorious victories upon them all.

The war has enriched the traditions of the Empire with many imperishable memories of devotion to duty, of self-sacrifice, of worthy leaders followed by worthy men. Beatty and Jellicoe take their place with Drake and Nelson; French and Haig with Marlborough and Wellington; Botha and Smuts in Africa have won fresh laurels as British generals; the work of Allenby in Syria and Palestine, the exploits of Maude in Mesopotamia, rival those of Kitchener in Egypt or Roberts in South Africa. The British infantry, proved in years gone by on many a stricken field, again demonstrated the invincible courage and unflinching tenacity which made Napoleon envy the generals who had the privilege of leading such men. Never had the peoples of the Empire undergone such a test of all the qualities which make a people great. Never before was there such a convincing proof that the vitality of spirit which had given Britain her commanding position in the world had not been sapped by prosperity or impaired by the lapse of a century of peaceful security.

Perhaps the greatest benefit the war has brought the Empire consists in the strengthening of the bonds which hold it together. The tremendous effort put forth by the Empire for the common cause gave every part of the far-flung British domains a new pride in the achievements of this magnificent union of free peoples. The successful

issue of the war has properly intensified that pride; freedom and justice have again conquered in the age-long struggle with oppression and wrong. In that struggle the Empire was privileged to play a great role. Another and most glorious page of our history as an Empire has been written ineffaceably in the blood of over three millions of our race. The ties of sentiment, of kinship, and of mutual trust, which cemented the Empire, have been strengthened immeasurably by the common sacrifices offered freely by every part for the security and welfare of the whole. The consciousness of the unity of the Empire has been intensified by the great contest in which victory was made possible only by the close co-operation of all the peoples which are contained in it.

Britain emerged victorious from the war, and her gains are not wholly intangible. Long before the war was won in France, it was plain that Germany could never hope to retain the colonies which she had acquired during the period following the Franco-Prussian war and on which she had lavished huge sums in her belated attempt to erect a colonial empire worthy of her greatness. It was equally obvious that to Britain, the great colonial power of the world, would fall the lion's share of the outlying German possessions, and rightly so, for British soldiers and sailors had the lion's share of the work in conquering them.

In the Pacific, Germany had acquired about 100,000 square miles of territory, consisting of New Guinea, Samoa, and several groups of smaller islands. By the end of September, 1914, expeditionary forces from New Zealand and Australia had occupied the whole extent of the German possessions in the Pacific, except the Marshall Islands. These were occupied by Japan in November of the same year and turned over to Australia soon afterwards. From the first, it was agreed that Australia should

keep possession of these islands, for she had always felt that they were a menace to her when in German hands. With them pass several harbours and coaling-stations of value and a fairly extensive trade in South Sea products. In the Southern Pacific the Empire is now supreme.

Much more important is the acquisition of the German colonies in Africa. In the scramble for territory which followed the opening up of the Dark Continent, Germany succeeded in obtaining four sections of country. The smallest, Togoland, lay wedged between French Dahomey and the British Gold Coast. In less than a month after the outbreak of hostilities, French and British troops had overrun it completely. Further to the south lay the German Cameroons, containing 191,000 square miles of territory and a population of 3,500,000 people. By February, 1916, the conquest of the Cameroons was completed, after an extremely arduous campaign in which French and British forces co-operated. Still further south upon the west coast lies German South-west Africa, containing over 320,000 square miles. The German forces defending it surrendered it unconditionally to General Botha on July 9th, 1915. The most important colony of all, German East Africa, contained 384,000 square miles and a population of over 8,000,000 people. General Smuts organized the campaign which resulted in its conquest. In all, after making allowances for territories to be assigned to France and Belgium, some 700,000 square miles of land and perhaps 12,000,000 people were brought into the Empire in Africa alone. The conquest of German East Africa removed the last impediment to Cecil Rhodes' dream of a Cape-to-Cairo railway running for its entire length through British territory. The war has decided that British influence and ideals will direct the development of the vast potentialities of Africa. There, too, the Empire is supreme.

The entry of Turkey into the war brought two important changes in its wake. Egypt, theoretically, had remained a Turkish possession, although it had been administered by Britain since 1882. The Khedive of Egypt, Abbas II, threw in his lot with Turkey. Britain replied by deposing him and formally declaring a protectorate over Egypt. The shadowy suzerainty of Turkey over Egypt vanished in a day, and Egypt became an integral part of the Empire. Cyprus had been administered by Britain since 1878; it was formally annexed to the Empire shortly after Turkey declared war.

The British conquests in Asia Minor are equally, or perhaps even more, important. Allenby and Maude won Palestine and Mesopotamia for Britain; and it is the irony of war that the very countries which Germany had marked as her own fields of exploitation eventually fell into the hands of her most hated foe. Mesopotamia was once the centre of the great Arab civilization of the Califs—a rich land supporting at that time a population of six or eight millions. Turkish misrule has reduced the once gorgeous city of Bagdad to a collection of miserable hovels, and the whole land is now barren because of the failure of its corrupt Turkish governors to develop irrigation. The British now occupying Mesopotamia are already taking measures to supply this deficiency; vast schemes of irrigation and reclamation are being pushed forward as fast as conditions permit. Under British rule, the desert will soon blossom as the rose, and still another people will enjoy a prosperity unknown for centuries.

Besides the increase of land area and populations actually incorporated in the Empire, Britain has extended her influence through great areas of country over which no sovereignty is claimed. In 1916, the Grand Sherif of Mecca became King of the Hedjaz and entered into an

alliance with Britain. His troops were of great assistance in the closing campaigns against Turkey. Through him British influence is paramount to-day throughout the Arabian peninsula. Persia occupied an anomalous position through the war. Russia and Britain both had certain areas of influence within her borders. The Russian revolution ended Russian influence in Persia, and the Shah was glad to conclude a treaty with Britain which gives her the exclusive right to direct the finances and commercial and military affairs of his kingdom. On the northern frontier of India, British influence in Tibet has increased steadily from the day when, on the outbreak of hostilities, the Dalai Lama offered 1,000 Tibetan troops to the Empire and informed the king that Lamas throughout the length and breadth of his country were praying for the success of British arms.

The war has enlarged British possessions in Oceania by 100,000 square miles, in Africa, if Egypt and the Sudan are included, by over 2,000,000 square miles, in Asia by 150,000 square miles. In addition to this, British influence is supreme in Persia, Arabia, and Tibet, aggregating over 1,200,000 square miles of country. The total increase in the land area of the Empire and its spheres of influence is greater in area than the territory contained in the whole of the United States of America, including Alaska.

It is typical of British character that these accessions of territory are regarded in the light of heavy responsibilities to shoulder, rather than opportunities to exploit. It would be foolish to deny the advantages won by their acquisition—the enlarged opportunities for profitable trade, and the greater security of the Empire which they afford. It would be more foolish to minimize the responsibilities which Britain is taking upon her broad shoulders in their administration. Already millions of pounds

have been spent in the initial attempts to restore its ancient prosperity to Mesopotamia. Already schemes requiring vast outlays are approved for similar projects in Palestine. Already British justice is replacing the oppressive governments of Germany and Turkey in the occupied areas of Africa and Asia. Already security of life and property is assured to millions of people who have known nothing but injustice, greed, and corruption for generations. In such fashion Britain is taking her new responsibilities, and, regardless of the cost, is giving her new territories the same just, successful, and energetic administration which has had such wonderful results in India and Egypt.

The British Empire is essentially a maritime empire. Even as the Roman roads were necessary to the unity and safety of that other great empire of long ago, so the highways of the sea are the indispensable arteries through which courses the life-blood of our Empire. The German submarine campaign came closer to cutting those arteries than any danger which has threatened Britain on the sea since first she won the mastery of it. Yet that campaign failed, owing largely to the indomitable spirit of our merchant sailors; and to-day, despite the loss of millions of tons of shipping, Britain still ranks an easy first in registered tonnage of ocean-going vessels. Over 16,000,000 tons of shipping still sail the seven seas under the blue ensign. Her most dangerous rival before the war was Germany; to-day Germany's merchant fleet has vanished from the waters. The United States, with some 11,000,000 tons, ranks next to Britain and is making a serious effort to overtake the British lead. It is doubtful, however, whether the United States can maintain through the coming years the feverish activity in ship-building and marine transportation which the exigencies of war forced upon

her. Britain will still remain the great carrier nation of the world.

In naval power the position of Britain is even more favourable. Throughout the war the British navy added continuously to its strength, and each new fighting unit embodied all the improvements suggested by the experience of actual warfare. The losses incurred by enemy action were mainly confined to small cruisers and obsolete warships. New construction much more than made up for such losses. On the other hand, the German fleet, ranking next to Britain's at the beginning of the war, was seriously weakened by the loss of its best vessels at the Battles of the Falkland Isles, of Heligoland Bight, and of Jutland. Its abject surrender at the close of the war wiped it out of existence and confirmed Britain's overwhelming superiority on the sea. The British navy safeguarded the Empire through four terrible years of war; to-day it is more powerful, both absolutely and relatively, than in 1914. So we may look to the future with the utmost confidence in the power of our navy to make good the boast, should need again arise, that Britannia rules the waves.

The prestige of the Empire among the other nations of the world never stood higher than it does to-day. To the lustre of her achievements in the war has been added the brilliance of her statesmen at the council table at Versailles. Despite errors of judgment and decision which the magnitude of their task made inevitable, and which time may safely be trusted to remedy, in the main the work of the British delegates is worthy of all praise. They stood midway between the ultra idealism of America and the conservative materialism of France and Italy. They could understand both the Wilson idea of a League of Nations to preserve the peace of the world,

and the desire of their European allies for a strong offensive and defensive alliance to secure their safety. They succeeded in effecting a compromise between the two views; France and Italy received their support in demanding satisfaction of their legitimate aspirations, and, at the same time, they were able to persuade their continental allies to accept a draft of the covenant of the League of Nations which took definite and practicable form under their hands. If the League of Nations becomes a potent force for good in the world and a powerful deterrent from war, it will be largely due to the British statesmen who took hold of a visionary and impracticable idea and succeeded in adapting it to the necessities of practical politics.

The close of the war found Europe and part of Asia in desperate straits. The economic life of whole nations had been shattered almost beyond repair. Four years of terrible destruction of life and property had brought disease, poverty, and starvation in their train. The salvation of the world depended upon the economic recovery of the peoples affected, and that, in turn, required immediate aid from nations not so badly disorganized. Britain at once did all in her power to help the situation. Help was given to France and Italy to finance necessary purchases in America. British credits were extended as far as possible. The low rate of sterling exchange at present is largely due to the unselfish efforts of Britain to help her weaker allies. Largely through British aid, Europe is gradually regaining some measure of economic health and strength.

Britain drew the sword in 1914 to defend the sanctity of treaties, to assure to small nations the right to live unmolested by powerful neighbours, and to vindicate the sacredness of international obligations upon which rests

the security of the world. She fought a long war chivalrously and well, proving herself a staunch ally and a formidable foe. Along with France, she bore the brunt of the struggle in the field. Although she has suffered grievous losses, she has emerged relatively stronger than before, ready and willing to carry on her great task of bringing equity and peace into the far corners of the earth. The future of her Empire cannot be other than glorious, for it rests upon the splendid traditions of the past. The future of the Empire cannot be other than secure, for it is safe-guarded by the valour of its peoples and the mighty power of their combined strength. The future of the Empire cannot be other than assured, for it is based upon the eternal verities of honesty, justice, and freedom.

VICTRIX

How was it then with England?
Her faith was true to her plighted word;
Her strong hand closed on her blunted sword;
Her heart rose high to the foeman's hate;
She walked with God on the hills of fate;
And all was well with England.

* * * * * * *

How is it now with England?
She sees upon her mist-girt path
Dim drifting shapes of fear and wrath.
Hold high the heart! Bend low the knee!
She has been guided and will be,
And all is well with England.

—*Sir Arthur Conan Doyle*

CANADA AND HER CITIZENS

"The British Empire ceased to exist on August 4th, 1914," is the remark made by a prominent statesman of the Union of South Africa. It sounds peculiar, does it not? What did he mean? Orators have a habit, as everyone knows, of making startling statements—statements that seem to be extreme—for the purpose of calling attention to the point they desire to emphasize. And in the sentence quoted there is an idea that merits consideration. On the date mentioned, Great Britain's overseas dominions assumed a new status; the five daughters—Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, and India—suddenly realized that they were "grown-up" and had responsibilities of their own. Members still of the great family they were, but members with the rights and the responsibilities of adults. Canada, the eldest daughter, assumed her rightful place as second in importance, in family matters, to the Mother Country.

What status had Canada previous to that time? There have been, as Professor Wrong points out, seven clearly-defined stages in this country's development. From 1760 to 1774, Canada was under a *military despotism;* her government from 1774 to 1791 may be described as a *benevolent despotism;* for fifty years, 1791 to 1841, *colonial government* was in force; 1841 to 1858 was a period of *enforced union* of two distinct provinces; the stage of *fiscal independence,* when Canada made her own tariff laws and treaties to protect her infant industries, lasted from 1858 to 1867; in the latter year *federal government,* with complete domestic independence, was an established fact; and Canada became a self-governing

dominion within the British Empire. When, in 1914, the great blow fell, it produced much the same effect as a similar danger sometimes does in a family—the daughter found that she had passed her minority and must now make her own decisions and assume her own responsibilities. No less is now her affection for the Mother Country—greater, if that were possible—but it is more mature; no longer is there a sense of dependence only, but rather a filial feeling intermingled with the assurance that mutual dependence and mutual protection are essential. The British peoples all acted alike and together in the crisis—they will continue so to act. The seventh stage, therefore, is that in which Canada takes her place as a *free nation* leagued with five other free nations. To the outside world such a status is most difficult, almost impossible, to understand; to Canadians, Australians, South Africans, and the others, it seems the most simple, the most natural, arrangement in the world.

But the details of this organization are by no means yet arranged; indeed, they may never be. Among members of a family, definite contracts, agreements in black and white, are not always necessary. A mutual understanding, a similarity of procedure in thought and in action, a common respect on the part of each for the rights of the others, may be all that is necessary.

True, there was an Imperial War Cabinet made up of the vital leaders of the various parts of the British Commonwealth; and this War Cabinet framed the British war policy, making requests from time to time on the various dominions—requests that without exception met with an unhesitating compliance—but this was an emergency scheme. There is no such plan for doing business during peace—there may be need for none. Other nations recognize that the British world is a whole for purposes

of war, that of its own volition it may be a whole for the purposes of trade, that each member stands, self-acting, ready to share with the others in defence and in the protection of the weak. In the League of Nations, Canada, Australia, South Africa, India, and New Zealand have been given the privileges and the duties of nations. Under these conditions, Canada now proceeds to work out her own destiny, and, as all patriotic Canadians fervently hope, her future greatness.

And what part have the young people to-day in the schools to take in the framing of this Dominion's future? Few and short will the years be until they, free men and women with an age-long tradition of liberty behind them, must confront the nation's problems and must, with the grim tenacity, the fearless optimism of their forefathers, find or make solutions for these problems. What preparation is the youth of Canada making for this colossal enterprise? It is too much the custom, among adults of this time, to think lightly, almost scornfully, of the part played by any one ordinary individual citizen in the making of a nation. But is such easy-going indifference justified? Think what a catastrophe would result if one of the six leagued nations in the British Commonwealth were to prove remiss in its duty! One sixth of that great family would be paralyzed, impotent. If one individual in eight millions shirks, a small fraction—but an important fraction—of Canada's power is lost; and each additional shirking individual increases the amount of that loss. One counts for one, but the *influence* of one may count for many. There can be no evasion of individual responsibility!

Dealing, then, with the present duties of the boys and the girls, the choice of a life work must first be considered. What, usually, are the motives prompting this choice?

Often the desire for money; too often the desire for a life of ease, luxury, and pleasure. In brief, the motives prompting this momentous decision may be too frequently selfish. Whence comes man's wealth, a nation's wealth? Surely from the earth. What industries produce this wealth? Those by means of which raw materials are taken from the earth. What are a nation's resources? Its farms, its forests, its mines, its waters—and its men and women, boys and girls. The interaction of a country's inhabitants upon its four resources produces, fundamentally, its wealth; and the basic industries are farming, lumbering, mining, and fishing. In these occupations there will be wonderful opportunities for the young people now in the schools. The choice of one's life work must be made early and with the utmost care. At forty or even at thirty years of age, the time for choice is past—a change from one occupation to another cannot then easily be made. Choose wisely, therefore, and do not become a "misfit." Nothing is so pathetic as the man or the woman of middle age who is in an occupation which he or she does not "like."

Of the essential characteristics of a good citizen, industry is one, integrity is a second, and thrift is a third; and for the cultivation of these, self-discipline—the only real discipline—is absolutely necessary. Think what men of insight mean when they make such statements as, "the world must go to work," "one of the world's greatest present needs is more perspiration." This is no time for idleness or for what is almost as bad—half-hearted work. Rather is it a time for the most vigorous of mental and physical exertion. There is the best of dignity in labour. There are no privileges unaccompanied by responsibilities; no rights that bring not with them serious duties. Canadians must work, must always do that which is right and

honourable, and must learn to be more sparing of their personal expenditure. There needs to be a more distinct line drawn—a more accurately correct line—between luxuries and necessities. Even "necessity" is a relative term. Illustrative of this a story is told: Once upon a time a rich and powerful king was very ill. For his malady no cure and very little amelioration could be found, and his suffering continued day and night. At last a wise physician told him that he could become well only by wearing the shirt of a perfectly happy man. But where was he to find such a man? There were none in the vicinity of the court who would admit perfect happiness. Out went the royal messengers far and wide. Many days were spent in fruitless search. At last one courier found in a remote corner of the kingdom a cheerful, blithesome, whistling man, who, on being interrogated, confessed that he really was perfectly happy. "Then," said the messenger, "you must give me your shirt for the king's use." But the perfectly happy man possessed no such item of apparel!

Nor is this the time for a pessimistic outlook. There is nothing to do that cannot be done; there are no problems that cannot be solved. This is a time for cheerful courage—for cheerfulness and courage. The gloomy man does not accomplish nearly so much in the same time as does the joyous man; he does not do his work so well; he does not rest so well. Joyous optimism must characterize every Canadian.

Then there is the use of leisure to be considered. Every one has leisure hours. The unthinking spend them in aimless wandering on the streets or in foolish pleasures; the wise, in sport, or in other healthful recreation which invigorates mind and body. Every true citizen should learn to make his hours of labour and his hours of leisure

supplementary to each other. Learn to regard health as a precious treasure, the most valuable of inheritances.

Canadian youth in the elementary and secondary schools will find pleasure and profit in acquainting themselves each day with the significance of events occurring in the world, whether such events are local or remote. This is a valuable preparation for intelligent citizenship. The young man or young woman, the boy or the girl, who is interested in the affairs of Canada, will learn to know those duties which every citizen owes to himself and to his neighbour. From such knowledge comes real patriotism, true pride in the glorious heritage of all who claim this young and vigorous giant country as their own.

True it is, though almost incredible, that there are men and women to-day in the cities, towns, townships, and villages of Canada who will not take the trouble to go to the polls on election day. They grumble much, but act little. Can such be called intelligent, patriotic Canadians? The right to vote cost British people of former times much struggle and much bloodshed, yet by many present-day citizens it is but lightly regarded. May there be none of the next generation who will not value the franchise highly and exercise it dutifully!

Such are a few of the lessons to be learned by the thoughtful and the intelligent on Empire Day. For such reflections was the celebration of this day designed.

And so, if you mean to act nobly and seek to know the best things God has put within reach of men. you must learn to fix your mind on that end, and not on what will happen to you because of it. And remember, if you were to choose something lower, and make it the rule of your life to seek your own pleasure and escape from what is disagreeable, calamity might come just the same; and it would be calamity falling on a base mind, which is the one form of sorrow that has no balm in it and that may well make a man say, 'It would have been better for me if I had never been born.'

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL CURRIE

The following eloquent tribute was paid to General Arthur W. Currie at Massey Hall, Toronto, on the 29th of August, 1919, by Sir William Mulock:

"We are assembled here to-day to manifest our gratitude to General Currie for his services to Canada, the Empire, and humanity. Fellow-citizens, Canada may with pardonable pride ever remember the record of her citizen soldiers throughout the Great War. It has taught the lesson that it is not the drill-sergeant nor the trappings of war, but the spirit of men who value liberty more than life that produces the great soldier. In General Currie we recognize that spirit; and I feel assured that I am expressing, however feebly, the sentiments of every one in this vast audience, when I say that his presence here to-day, the words which have fallen from his lips, and the recollection of the gallant, distinguished, and splendid part which he played during the great world struggle now happily ended, have filled our hearts with feelings of deepest gratitude toward him and our Canadian soldiers.

During his address we seemed to be again living in the past, in the midst of its perils and anxieties, and the war's happenings were passing panorama-like before our minds; but it was a mere day-dream, for, thanks to brave men and inspiring, patriotic women, peace, victorious peace, is a reality. I say victorious, for we have won what was at stake—the overthrow of the barbarian and the establishment of civilization on a stable and enduring basis.

To those who fought and live we to-day express our undying gratitude. As to our fallen heroes—

> They shall not grow old as we who are left grow old;
> Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn;
> At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
> We will remember them.

As to our guest, I venture to say that amongst all the names of Canada's noble sons and daughters that may ever adorn her honour roll, foremost in that list will be the name of our respected and beloved citizen-soldier, Arthur Currie."

A NEW VERSE FOR "O CANADA"

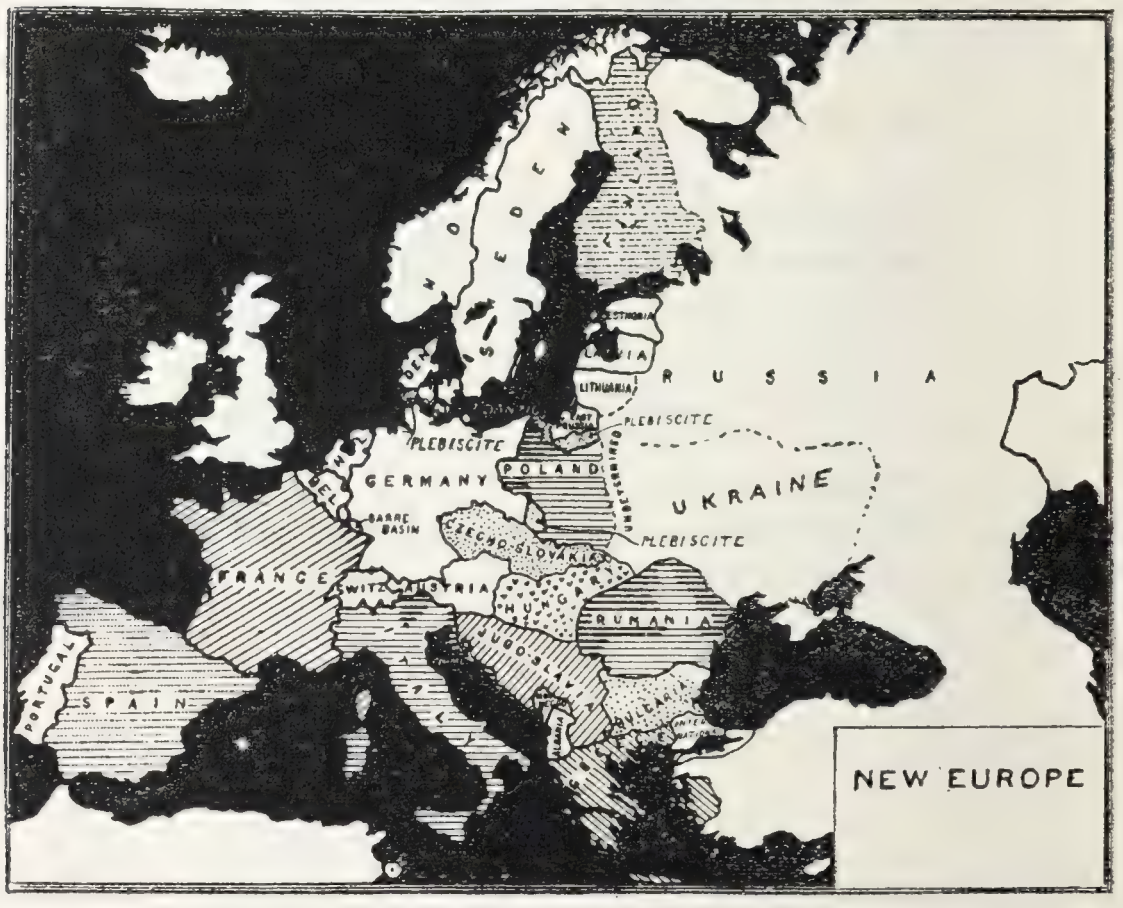
Canon Frederick George Scott, who served as Senior Chaplain with the First Canadian Division in France, composed the following new verse for "O Canada."

(This verse was first sung in a Y.M.C.A. tent in Belgium.)

O Canada, my country and my love,
O Canada with cloudless skies above,
Where'er I roam, where'er my home,
My heart goes back to thee,—
Thy lakes and streams, thy boundless dreams,
Thy rivers running free.
O Canada, O Canada,
God pour His blessings on thee from above,
O Canada, my country and my love.

CHANGES IN THE MAP OF EUROPE

To make a permanent map of Europe is, at this time, impossible. Profound changes have taken place in the size of various countries, there are many new boundaries; but no one can forecast with any assurance conditions a year, a month, or even a week, in advance. Almost every day



there is recorded some new startling event which may or may not undo a great deal that has been regarded as settled by the Peace Conference. Such are the difficulties which confront the map-maker—but the accompanying map is considered a fair representation of Europe as it is to-day.

France has been extended on the east to the Rhine, by the addition of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which were taken from her by Germany after the war of 1870-71. Besides the territory ceded to France, Germany has handed over a good deal of territory on her eastern frontier to Poland, and, as a result of a recent plebiscite, she has also been compelled to relinquish a part of Schleswig to Denmark.

Of all the countries involved in the war, Austria-Hungary suffered the greatest dismemberment. The two kingdoms that made up the empire in the ante-bellum days are now entirely separate countries. Austria ceded the Trentino and a part of Istria to Italy. The latter gives Italy complete control of the northern end of the Adriatic Sea, including the port of Trieste. The choicest of Austria's provinces—Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, and a part of Galicia—have gone to make up the new Slav country—Czecho-Slovakia. The northern part of Galicia has been incorporated with Poland, and the eastern part will probably become part of the Ukraine. Thus Austria has been reduced to less than half of its original size, and the greater part of what now remains is as mountainous as Switzerland.

Hungary has suffered only a little less than Austria. Her western provinces, Croatia and Slavonia, have been combined with Servia to make the new southern Slav country—Jugo-Slavia. On the east and south, a very large part of its highlands, including all of Transylvania, has been added to Rumania.

In the Balkan Peninsula, a part of southern Albania has been joined to Greece, and Bulgaria has been cut off entirely from the Aegean Sea, the maritime part of that country being also made part of Greece, which now extends much farther east along the Aegean Sea than

formerly. Respecting Turkey in Europe no decision has been reached, but it will, in all probability, be internationalized.

The whole western part of Russia has been broken up into a number of new countries, whose boundaries cannot finally be settled until negotiations with Russia are completed. In the north is Finland. Then, bordering on the Baltic Sea, are the three small countries, Esthonia, Latvia or Livonia, and Lithuania. Besides these, Poland and the Ukraine are separated from Russia, though the boundaries of both are by no means definitely decided. For several regions a special and a unique provision has been made. The Sarre Basin, a coal mining region east of France, has been placed for fifteen years under the government of a commission, after which a plebiscite of its people will determine whether it is to become part of France or of Germany. The city of Danzig, with one hundred miles of surrounding country on the Baltic, has been internationalized and will be governed by a commission. In a part of southeast Silesia and in the southern part of East Prussia, as well as in several less important regions, plebiscites are to be taken, so that the inhabitants may have an opportunity to say of which country they wish to form a part.

A SONG OF THE HOMELAND

I'll sing you a song of the Homeland,
  Though the strains be of little worth,
A song of our own loved Homeland,
  Of the noblest land upon earth;
Where the tide of the sea from oceans three
  Beats high in its triple might,
Where the winds are born in a southern morn
  And die in a polar night.

I'll sing you a song of the Eastland,
  Of the land where our fathers died,
Where Saxon and Frank, their feuds long dead,
  Are sleeping side by side;
Where their sons still toil on the hard-won soil
  Of the mighty river plain,
Where the censer swings and the Angelus rings,
  And the old faith lives again.

I'll sing you a song of the Westland
  Where the magic cities rise,
And the prairies clothed with their golden grain
  Stretch under the azure skies;
Where the mountains grim in the clouds grow dim
  Far north in the arctic land,
And the northern light in its mystic flight
  Flares over the golden strand.

And I'll sing of the *men* of the Homeland
  From the north and east and west,
The men that go to the Homeland's call,
  (Ah, God! we have given our best!)
But not in vain are our heroes slain
  If, under the darkened skies,
All hand in hand from strand to strand
  A sin-purged nation rise.

—F. O. Call

By permission of the Author

GREAT DAYS IN THE GREAT WAR

The following list contains the principal special dates on which the soldiers of Canada won signal victories in the Great War. Many other achievements besides these are recorded in the annals of the War; but a large number of these cannot be definitely assigned to a particular day of the year. This Calendar, therefore, must be regarded as limited in scope and as dealing only with events which signalized single dates.

April 9th, 1917—Vimy Ridge
April 22nd, 1915—Second Battle of Ypres (St. Julien)
May 20th, 1915—Festubert
June 15th, 1915—Givenchy
Aug. 8th, 1918—Amiens (The German line broken—beginning of the great German retreat)
Aug. 15th, 1917—Hill 70 captured
Sept. 2nd, 1918—Arras (Canadian Corps broke the Drocourt-Quéant line)
Sept. 15th, 1916—Courcelette captured
Nov. 2nd, 1918—Valenciennes captured
Nov. 6th, 1917—Passchendaele captured
Nov. 11th, 1918—Mons captured

ALL IN ONE

Many are we in race and speech,
Many in creed and hue;
Many the kinds of lore we teach,
Many our points of view;
Many our claims for cherished rights,
Many our quarrels and many our fights
For the thing we call our due.

Many we are, but children all
Under the old roof-tree;
Some of us growing robust and tall,
Others in infancy;
Branches alike, by graft or shoot,
Drawing our life from the same grand root,
For a growth that is strong and free.

Many we are, yet now we stand
One in a noble aim;
One in our love for the Motherland,
One in our freedom's claim,
One in devotion to cause and King,
One in the sacrifice we bring
To the altar of England's name.

—*A. W. B.*
(*In the London Chronicle*)

TRIBUTE FROM THE KING

The next of kin of every Canadian soldier killed in the War, or who may die within the next six years from causes attributable to his services during the War, is to receive a handsome memorial plaque and scroll, accompanied by a message from His Majesty the King.

The memorial will come from the British Government, which will bear the entire expense in connection with the issue.

It is an artistic bronze plaque of emblematic design, and in addition to the King's message, will be accompanied by a parchment scroll with appropriate wording. The plaque, which measures 4¾ inches in diameter and ⅛ of an inch thick, will bear the deceased's Christian name and regiment.

The letter from His Majesty, mentioned in the regulations governing the award, is a note, signed by the King, and bearing the crest of Buckingham Palace. It reads:

> **I join with my grateful people in sending you this memorial of a brave life given for others in the Great War.**

This memorial is not to be confused with the memorial cross, which is now being sent out by the Militia Department to the widow or other immediate next-of-kin of fallen soldiers.

Ont. Dept of Education
Canadian Citizenship
Bulletin, Empire Day, 1920.
307.20.1

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